

Dying

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Category: Animorphs

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 1999-11-11 09:00:00

Updated: 1999-11-11 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 12:08:42

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 329

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Kind of depressing poem, either Cassie's or Rachel's POV

Dying

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Dying

The darkness was ready to engulf me,

But I was not ready to step into the light

The rain fell upon my face,

Washing away my tears into the night

My breath was getting weaker,

I struggled to breathe

My strength was disappearing,

As my sight started to leave

I tried to call out,

But no words were made

It hurt to move,

The cold earth kept me awake

The rain was getting colder

My body started to numb,

As I asked "what's happening?"
My head began to throb
I weakly looked at my bloody hands,
And at my blood soaked shirt
And I realized what was happening,
I was dying, lying on the forest's muddy dirt
As the wind rose,
I heard his footsteps in the muddy, dirt paste
And as he walked up to me,
I saw his tear stained face
He looked at me,
And immediately, he knew
He sat down and wrapped his arms around me,
The only thing he could do
He tried not to cry,
But did not succeed
He stroked my hair,
And his tears fell onto my cheek
I took a few struggling breaths,
And said
"My friend, when I die, promise to bury me there, in the forest, like
you would
a wild animal"
He looked to where my finger led
My breaths became shorter,
As my pain started growing
My vision went dark,
And my eyelids started lowering
I heard him say, "I love you"
And with my very last breath,
I said, "I love you too"

The darkness came,
And a bright light shone,
And as I stepped into warmth and light,
I knew this was now where I belonged

End
file.